

LEXINGTON: Printed by JOHN BRADFORD at his Office in Main Street where Subscriptions, Advertisements, &c. for this paper, are thankfully received, and PRINTING in its different branches done with Care and Expedition.

IT is confidently asserted, that Sir Joseph Banks, Lord Rawdon and some other noblemen and persons of distinction, have lately set on foot a scheme for exploring the interior parts of Africa, and that proper assistants are immediately to embark for that purpose.

July 10. It is said the dey of Algiers has declared war against the emperors of Russia, and that a thousand fleet had lately sailed from that port, manned with crews of desperate fellows. It is also said that the evening before the armament weighed anchor, the dey sent for the chief d'Escarre, with the rest of the principal officers, when he promised a reward of 2000 sequins to the first that should bring and lay at his feet the head of the English rebel Paul Jones.

As a Genoese pique of 20 guns, was taken the 30th of May left by a Genoese man of war near Melilla, after a severe and bloody conflict of two hours, was all on board seized. - So desperate and bloody was the the infidels to the last, that they burnt the ship, and almost incalculable with small arms out of the tops, and from different parts of their ship, into the men of war, as they were sinking, which killed and wounded above twenty men; most of the latter died the next day, owing to the balls which the pirates fired being all chewed.

Official dispatches were on Monday last received from the duke of Dofetin Paris. They state, that the French dispatches from India mentioned an expedition which the Governor of Pondicherry was undertaking against Trincomalee, in consequence of a looting that was dispatched in November last, with the information of the probable rupture between France and the country, and authoring the Governor of these establishments in the East-Indies to arm; that this armament was in consequence preparing.

Sup

There is some thing peculiar in this Western Country which gives truth to devout affections;—The beauty,—the fertility,—the pleasing Woods and a prairie decorated in its golden hue, together with the abundance of every necessary for the food of man to support his Being, and to cheer his mind, all conspire to raise his American Native, and to address the Bountiful Father of the Universe who bestows on us every blessing we enjoy. If fir, amidst the variety of objects, which employ your Pasts you think the following *Hymn*

THESE as they change ALMIGHTY FATHER, these,
 A but the *varying* God! the rolling year
 Is full of trust! Forth in the pleasing spring
 Thy beauty walks: thy tenderness and Love;
 Wide flum the fields, the soothing air is balm,
 Echo the Woodlands round all Nature smiles,
 And every eye, and every heart is joy.

Thy Bounty shines in Autumn's unconfin'd
And spreads a common feast for all that live
In Winter awful, thou with Clouds and storms,
Thou with the snows, Tempest o'er Tempest roll'd
Ming'st thy Bounties on the whirlwinds wing
Riding thy stormy train, the world adore,
And humble nature with thy northern blast.

Nature attends join ev'ry living Soul
Beneath the spacious temple of the sky!
In adoration joint and ardent raise
One general Song, to fill ye vocal gales
Permeate all living spirits in your brethren's breathes
Glad as the sun polluting Gloom.

Where on Kentucky's Cliffs the Cedars wave
Partials in brown male with religious awe
And ye whole bolder Notes are heard, afar
Who thence th' antiphon'd World lift high to heav'n
Th' impetuous Song and fay from whom ye rage
His praise ye brooks attune, ye trembling rills,
And let me catch it, as I muse along.

Ye heaving torrents, rapid and profound,
Ye foaming floods, that lead the humid maze
Along the vale, and thence majestic Main,
A secret world of wonders in thy self!
Sound his stupendous Prairies: whole greater voice
O bids you roar, or bids your roaring fall;
Soft roll your incense, herbs, and fruits, and flow'rs,
In mingled clouds to HIM, whose Sun exalts.
Whole bea bath *vermilion* you, and whose *infernal* paints.
Ye forests, herbs, ye harvests wave to HIM.
Great source of Day, but image here below
OF THE CREATOR ever pouring wide
From *World*, & *World*, the vital *ecum* round!
With Nature write on ev'ry beam HIS PRAISE.

*The Thunder rolls ! — Behold it ye prostrate World,
Whirlt Cloud to Cloud returns the solemn Hymn :
Blast out athwart ye Hills, ye mossy rocks,
Retain the found the broad responsive low
Ye vallies raise : lo, the GREAT SHEPHERD reigns,
And his unspurring Kingdom yet will come.*

Ye chief for whom the whole creation smiles
At once the head the heart and tongue of all
Crown the great Hymn. Ye different sectaries,
Who thro' the Land on one great errand lent,
In various places met, differing in part,
Essentials still the same; whether in costly
Sumptuous Edifices, or lowly cot,
Or recluse in the Woodland's grateful shades,
You make the forest echo to your Songs:
Let all rebound the great JERUSALEM PRAISE
And as each swelling found, increases each
In one united ardor me to Heaven.

For me should I forget the darling theme,
Whether the *sirocco* blows, or summers Sun
Ruffles the plains, alighting Autumn gleams,
Or Winter darkens in the ratched East;
Be my tongue mute, may fancy paint no more,
And dead to joy, forget my heart to beat.
Should fate command me to the farthest verge,
Of the green earth to distant barbarous climes,
To Rives *unknown* to Song, where first the Sun
Gilds *Africs* Mountains, or his setting beams

When e'en at last the solemn hour shall come,
Which wings my mystic flight to future Worlds,
I cheerful will obey: I cannot go
Where UNIVERSAL LOVE, not smiles around;
Sustaining all your Orbs, and all their Suns,
From seeming evil, still adding good,
And better still, and better thence again,
In INFINITE PROGRESSION, but lo! I
I tell in HIM! IN LIGHT INEFFABLE!
Come then expressive silence make his PRAISE.

Friday the 25, was appointed by the inhabitants of this place as a day of public rejoicing for the happy progress of the **NEW CONSTITUTION**; but from the appearance of the weather on Thursday evening, the meeting was postponed until Monday last.

The day was opened by an alarm gun-- the morning being very wet, and the weather continuing bad until twelve o'clock, attendance at church, which had been part of the plan, was necessarily omitted. At half past 12, a signal was given for repairing to the place of rendezvous by a discharge from the artillery.

On the procession being formed, a signal was given by a shot from the artillery, when the trumpets sounded, a march -- on their ceasing, the drums and fifes struck up, they were relieved by hantboys

On entering the town, the bells began to ring, and a number of gentlemen who had formed themselves into a band, gave an elegant march on violins and flutes. - On the arrival of the procession at Federal Green, a gun was fired from the artillery and a volley by the infantry. The company then proceeded to the chalice of a president and vice president, when Thomas Hartley, Esq; was appointed president, and William Scott, Esq; vice president.

An Oration suitable to the occasion, was delivered by Mr. Charles W. Hartley.

Dinner was then served up in the utmost order. After dinner the following toasts were given by the Flag carriers of the respective trades and classes:

1. United States Flag. May our Prow's explore every inlet of the habitable Globe - - - Our Flag ride Triumphant on every Ocean - - May Impartiality wield the Sword of Justice, and Impetuosity the Sword of War.

11. Flag of the State of Pennsylvania -- The State of Pennsylvania -- May she hold the Federal Balance and become the Arbitress of the Continent

111. Magistrates Flag. May Justice by her Sword protect her Scales -- May nothing but Righteousness turn the Beam, and may she write on Sophistry what convulsed Belshazzar, "Thou art weighed in the Balance and art found wanting."

IV. Farmers Flag. Perpetual Laurels to the men who have "beaten the Sword of Civil Disfession into a Plow Share"—Who have sown the seed of good Government; may it spring up without Tares, and may each revolving Harvest witness its Increase.

V. Masons and Bricklayers. May the component parts of the Federal Edifice be squared by the Plummer of impartial Justice inseparably attached by the cement of Citizenship.

VI. Clock and Watch makers Eng. -- May virtue be the Main-spring of our new Government. Patriotism keep its works in order. May the popular voice wind up its chain, and may its hand point to the public good.

VII. *Bakers Flag.* May an Oven "seven times heated" be the fate of him whose only objects are the "Loaves and Fishes."

VIII. Stocking Weavers Flag. May he who first
broached the formation of a new Government, have
a wreath of Laurels twisted round his brow, and a
garland of honorary flowers wove for his reward.

IX. Tailors Flag. My Fate with her shears
cut the thread of that mans life. Fame dishonour
him with the name of Goog, and society baste him,
who engeavours to Cabbage from his Country.

